

We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, without cost, for an unpaid agent, address in Germany. Address: INQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 1711, Götterstr., Wiesbaden, Main, Germany. "Requiem" as service.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of representation of photographs, the cost is \$2.00 extra.

All Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to send in any looking regularly for missing persons, and to notify the Inquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case always stating name and number of case.

1911-MILLER or SHAW, JOHN. Three months ago was supposed to be harvesting near Wilkes, Ont. Age 35 years, 5 ft. 11 in. in height, black hair, blue eyes, Scotch.

1912-SHERMAN, FRED. Age 38 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Mark on right eye. Canadian. Missing since Christmas, 1911.

1913-SCHWENK, HARRY PERCIVAL. Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, gray eyes, ruddy complexion. Was a grocer's salesman. Wanted for settlement of father's will.

1915-EMMETT, CHARLES WILLIAM. Age 45 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., reddish hair, gray eyes, fair complexion. Believed to be farming in the twenty years.

1914-ERICKSON, CLAY, alias CHARLES FRIDBERG. Soldier, Indian. Height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, Swedish. Last seen in 1917, at Vancouver, B.C., working for the C.P.R. in Cranbrook, B.C.

1915-THOMPSON, NGUYEN. Last heard of about eight months ago at Laval, near Vancouver, B.C.

1916-MING, ISABELLA. May be married and living in Vancouver. Age 31 years, dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Never considered.

1917-SART, ERNEST. May be known as Ernie Davis. Age 31 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. C.P.R. Father in Winnipeg looking to see him.

1918-HUGHES, HARRY. Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. English. Farming some where in the West.

A Soul Aflame

(Continued from Page 11)

ing the home of his employer, with whom he resided, and who, while professing to be a Christian man, had no sympathy whatever with the zeal of his youthful assistant. Not only in those days, but for many years afterwards, William Booth had to face hardships and disappointments. Again and again he stood alone, and periods of black depression wounded him deeply. But he never despaired, even in his darkest times he was not without hope for he knew that he was walking in the way of God's will for him.

"Mr. Begbie has written a history of Christian enterprises which every one ought to read. It is the story of a magnificent adventure for Christ, written with literary grace and spiritual fervor."

WATROUS, Sask. — Our Officers, Captain Peaks and Lieutenant Early returned from Winnipeg last Friday morning, after having spent an exceptionally enjoyable and profitable time at The General's meetings. They enjoyed the Councils heartily and returned to their Corps greatly encouraged and inspired. This was evidenced in the way they led us on to victory last week-end. We were all very glad to have them with us again, and some one meetings have been held. In the Sunday evening Salvation meeting many were convicted, and one sister sought and found the Saviour. Halleson and the remainder are all in good fighting form.

The Young People's work is progressing fine. We have started our Christmas program—the first Salvation Army Christmas program in Watrous.

We are all looking forward to the visit of the Commissioner and Major Sims. They will be here Dec. 6. We expect a great time. Candidate C. R. Heinrichs, Y.P.S.M.

Adjutant Lily Bryerton has been called to the bedside of her mother, who is seriously ill.

Salvation Songs

COMING EVENTS

Two—"Stand Like the Brave," 187.

O soldier, awake! for the strife is at hand;

With helmet and shield, and a sword in thy hand,

To meet the bold tempter, go, fearlessly go,

And stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.

Chorus
Stand like the brave, stand like the brave,
Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe!

Whatever thy danger, take hood and bow.

And turn not thy back, for no armor

The legion of darkness if thou wouldst

Overthrow, (face to the foe.)

Then stand like the brave, with thy

Press on, never doubting—thy Captain

Is near.

With grace to support, and with com-

His love like a stream in the desert

Will flow, (face to the foe.)

Then stand like the brave, with thy

"Remember me," 81: "Belmont," 24.

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,

And did my Sovereign die?

Did He devote that sacred head

For such a worm as I?

Remember me, remember me.

O Lord, remember me!

Remember, Lord, Thy dying groans.

And then remember me.

Was it for sins that I have done,

He suffered on the tree?

Amazing pity, grace unknown,

And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide,

And shut his glories in;

When Christ the mighty Maker died

For man the creature's sin.

Dear Saviour, I can never repay

The debt of love I owe;

Here, Lord, I give myself away,

'Tis all that I can do.

How Little It Costs

How little it costs if we give it a

thought.

To make happy some heart each

day;

Just one kind word and a tender

smile.

As we go on our daily way.

Perchance a look will suffice to clear

The cloud from a neighbor's face;

And the press of a hand in sym-

pathy.

A sorrowful tear efface.

One walks in sunlight, another

in shade;

One treads a path that is fair and

smooth.

Another must pray for aid.

It costs so little, I wonder why

We give it so little thought?

A smile—kind words—a glance—

a touch,

What magic with them is

wrought!

A Million Lepers

(Continued from Page 1)

bell rings. Other patients, who are

too ill, are served in their apart-

ments.

All linen, clothes and bedding are

regularly disinfected and done by spe-

cial laundry people. In connection

with the dispensary there are also

apartments for dressing and bandag-

ing wounds, and each Colony is visited

regularly by a qualified medical man

who also advises the nursing staff.

Our own Officers are busy almost

day and night in the ministrations of

love and mercy, especially to the more

serious cases.

This brings me to the real secret of

the success which has crowned this

peculiarly dangerous and difficult work.

It lies in the spirit of devotion and

courses which, regardless of the con-

sequences, though cautious in co-
rring every means of protection, seek
to win a soul for Christ.

Let me quote from a letter recently

written by one of these comrades, who

has already spent a number of years

among the lepers:

Enjoy Religious Meetings

"The Lord knows," says this sister,

"that I am truly content to fill a little

space here, if Christ be glorified. I

only want my people (the leper pa-

tients) to crown Him. But I get im-

patient at times, and it is so difficult

to wait whilst time is flying and their

souls are passing into eternity."

And this sister is quite voluntary.

all carry on the spirit in which they

enjoy our religious meetings, intend-

ing to secure as one might imagine among

each people for the leper has his ap-

point, and often real, difficulties in de-

riding for Christ. In one of the meet-

ings held during my visit a poor, strug-

gling soul, who prompted by God's

Spirit to raise his hand with others

as an indication of his desire to serve

was so wretched and deformed by dis-

ease that he was ashamed to raise it.

Nevertheless we have reason to thank

God that many inmates are being

saved, and that, for instance, at Pol-

teogan, our first Colony, more than

one-third of the patients are crippled

Army soldiers, and in a meeting I at-

tended ten men volunteered for Sal-

vation. We have also both a Brass

Band by European and a Gamelan

Band by native converts.

Yes, the patients appreciate what is

being done for them, and frequently

expression is given of it in quarters

least expected. Only the other day a

Chinese lad, who had come from a

great distance, expressed his joy at

being on the Colony, and stating that

his affliction was really the greatest

blessing that had befallen him, since,

through being a leper he had got to

know Jesus as his Saviour and the

Salvation Army Officers as his per-

sonal friends.

And so there are a million more af-

licted in these Eastern lands waiting

to be rescued and saved; waiting for

mercy, and waiting for the men and

the women who, like the woman of old,

are prepared to enter the house of a

leper, in order to break the alchering

box of unbelief in grateful service to

suffering humanity for the sake of Him

who has said, "Inasmuch as ye have

done it unto the least . . . ye have

done it unto Me."

The Commissioner

*Regina, Sat. and Sun. Nov. 27-28

—Y.P. Councils.

Regina, Mon. Nov. 29—Salvage

Regina, Tues. Nov. 30—Soldiers

and ex-Soldiers' meeting.

Regina, Wed. and Thurs. Dec. 1-2

Salvation meetings.

Regina, Fri. Dec. 3—Two Boys at

the Cross.

Regina, Sat. Dec. 4—Musical, Rev.

and Testimony.

Regina, Sun. Dec. 5—Theatre; Lec-

ture on South Africa.

Regina, Mon. Dec. 6—Cited: Ille-

trated Lecture on South Africa.

Yorkton, Tues. Dec. 7—Welcome

meeting.

Melville, Wed. Dec. 8—Welcome

meeting.

Watrous, Thurs. Dec. 9—Welcome

meeting.

Saskatoon, Fri. Dec. 10—United

Helms meeting.

Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun. Dec. 11-12

—Y.P. Councils.

Saskatoon, Mon. Dec. 13—Illustrated

Lecture on South Africa.

*The Chief Secretary, Lt.-Colonel

Morris.

Brigadier McLean, Social Se-

cretary, and Major Sims, Y.P.S., will

accompany and assist the Commis-

sioner throughout his Saskatchewan

campaign.

The Chief Secretary.

Regina—Nov. 27, 28, 29.

MAJOR ERNEST SIMS, Y.P.S.—Regina, Sa-

ton, Sat. and Sun. Dec. 11-12 (Y.P. Day).

VANCOUVER I. — On Saturday

night a welcome was given to Adjutant

J. Merritt, who has just returned from

The General's councils. A company of

Officers was on the platform with him

who were on their way to China and

Japan as missionaries. The Adjutant's

talk was entitled "Blessings received

at the Councils." At the close two

souls sought Salvation.

The Sunday morning Holiness

meeting was a source of inspiration.

Adjutant spoke from the verse, "As

they came every one whose heart

stirred him up, and every one whom

the Spirit moved willing."

Ensign Dorth of Switzerland gave a

beautiful testimony to God's saving

grace and his call for His holiness work.

Captain Mattson of Sweden spoke

and accompanied himself on the guitar.

It was sung in her own language, in

the tune of "Hiding in Thee." The

comrades picked up the chorus.

Captain Gibbons, of London, Eng-

land, gave his testimony and explained

very forcibly how he obtained full

sanctification.

On Sunday afternoon a good Open-

air was held in the Theatre Royal.

The party of Missionary Officers again

took an active part.

Adjutant Merritt extended a wel-

come to Envoy Collier, who has been

very seriously ill for the past eleven

weeks. The Envoy expressed his gra-

titude to God for his recovery.

A quartette was rendered by the

Scandinavian Officers. The ladies sing-

ed a beautiful selection entitled "Our

King," under the leadership of Band-

leader Holburn. Captain Selmer,

daughter of Lt.-Colonel Salter, pianist

of the S.A. work in China, and who is

now in the Foreign Office in London,

Eng., spoke.

Captain Gibbons read the lesson and

spoke from the words found in John

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THE WAR CRY

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Editor's Desk

WE are now in the midst of the second phase of the "Seek to Save" Campaign.

The contrast between the life of Godliness and that of sin is marked and pronounced. Sin brings guilt, fear, bondage, ruin, hell for the sinner. Salvation, the blotting out of sin, the removal of guilt, courage in place of fear, mastery instead of bondage, happiness instead of ruin, and heaven instead of hell.

This is the age of directness. We would strike the positive note. Our great business is to make men remember that they not only have souls but that THEY are "LIVING SOULS." Man is accountable to God for his life, habits, sin, influence, and the consequences to himself and to others of the wrong use of his existence and powers.

In face of these irrefutable truths, we would ask, reader, what are you doing with your life?

On behalf of the War Cry and its readers, we tender our sincerest congratulations to our worthy comrades, Sergeant-Major Geo. Dinwiddie, of Brandon.

The announcement of his reelection by acclamation to the Mayoralty chair of this progressive city will be hailed by all his fellow Salvationists with peculiar delight and satisfaction. Is it not another evidence of that divine axiom, "He that honoreth Me, I will honor?"

The Chief Secretary.

Conducts Services at Winnipeg 1—
Glorious Father—Seven Souls

FOLLOWING up The General's campaign in Winnipeg, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris were in command at the Citadel on Sunday, Nov. 14. It was a day of real blessing and inspiration.

The Colonel was assisted in the day's meetings by Major and Mrs. White, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson, Staff-Captain Jaynes, Commandant Johnson, Adjutant and Mrs. Clark, Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson, and other Officers who were in the city. Splendid crowds attended the meetings all day, and the business of the Chief Secretary and visiting Officers were deeply appreciated.

After a glorious prayer meeting the day wound up with seven sinners seeking the Saviour at the Cross.

A Profession to Follow

The colonel of a regiment, asked for his rude and bullying manners, said to a young officer one day: "Fritz, what is your father, sir?" "A tailor," replied the lieutenant. "Why he did not make you follow his trade," rejoined the colonel. "And may I ask what your father was, sir?" inquired the lieutenant. "A gentleman," answered the colonel. "A very great pity he did not allow you to follow him!" rejoined the lieutenant.

THE WAR CRY

The Commissioner

Grace Hospital Annual Graduating Exercises

THE Hon. Dr. R. Thornton presided and Lady Atkins presented the Certificates. The distinguished visitors were supported by the Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie and the Chief Secretary.

THE Annual Graduation Service of Grace Hospital was conducted on Thursday, November 15th, 1920. It proved to be, as in former years, a memorable occasion, and one which will linger long in the memories of the Nurses, their friends, and others who were fortunate enough to be present.

It was a happy circumstance which placed the Hon. Dr. R. S. Thornton, Minister of Education, in the chair. He is an Army friend of long standing, and upon being presented to the gathering by Commissioner Eadie, his reception was very cordial and sincere.

The center of the gathering was, of course, the reading of the beautiful Florence Nightingale Pledge, and the presentation to the graduating class of the Diplomas. Sixteen graduates, clad in the spotless garments of their calling, received from the kindly hand of Lady Atkins their certificates, together with her blessings of advice and encouragement. Mrs. Sidney Phillips rendered a beautiful vocal solo and the T.H. Quartette sang.

The Commissioner

PRESIDES AT A MUSICAL BLIZZARD AT SCANDINAVIAN CORPS

"MUSIC hath charms," and it is recognized in all circles that the Scandinavian people are gifted with keen taste and exultation of music and song. Those who were present on Saturday evening, the 20th inst., at No. 14, Corps were duly benefited by the splendid program which our comrades rendered. The hall was nicely filled, and as the time for commencing approached, strains of sweet music could be heard in the distance, which grew louder and louder, as the moments passed, then, to the joy of many and dismay of some of our comrades, British and American, the North Winnipeg Corps marched into the hall in full Scottish regalia, playing a lively mar-

shal air on the "sweetest of all instruments," the pipe. The Commissioner with the Chief Secretary and Lt.-Col. Phillips followed the lead and the applause of the congregation. It surely was a feature of the evening. The Commissioner, together with Mrs. Eadie, enjoyed each item, which was furnished in a very creditable manner. Most of the program was given by the comrades of the No. 14 Corps with the exception of a quartet rendered by Ensign and Mrs. Cox and Captain and Mrs. Greenaway. The Chief Secretary read the scripture, which was most applicable, after which our Leader concluded the service with an earnest appeal.—T. H. M.

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie

VISITS SCANDINAVIAN HOME LEAGUE

THE Swedish Corps in Winnipeg, under the leadership of Adjutant Peterson, is not behind when it comes to being alive and aggressive. This Officer is full of enthusiasm and evidently an inspiration to the Swedish comrades. Around the corner from the Swedish hall is the residence of Mrs. Anderson, the Home League Secretary. There, which meets there once a week, is indeed a group of happy, intelligent and active women, who are the life and soul of the Home League.

It was announced during the week that Mrs. Commissioner Eadie, accompanied by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, wife of the Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Phillips, would meet the members of the League on Friday night at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Eadie was de-

lighted with the number present and the way in which they were working for the coming sale of work, which takes place in December.

Adjutant Peterson was on hand and had an opportunity of demonstrating how heartily they welcomed Mrs. Eadie and the Officers who accompanied her. Mrs. Eadie addressed the League, and pressed her delight at being present, and after meeting some of the ladies in connection with the Swedish comrades in the United States, gave them words of counsel and advice, which were indeed appreciated and listened to with great attention.

There was a great warmth of feeling in the gathering. An invitation was extended to Mrs. Eadie to come again, which she promised to do. May God speed the Home League and comrades of the Swedish Corps.

And from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth. Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood.—Rev. 1, 5.

Chief Secretary's Notes

Recent Promotions—Just as we were going to press last week the sad information reached us of the promotion of our worthy comrade, Brigadier Gen. L. Phillips, to the rank of Lt.-Colonel. To the Colonel and Mrs. Phillips we cordially express our best wishes and congratulations.

Not only will their many comrades share their delight because The General has thus honored them, but the Cadets of the Training School have also given them their hearty salutations.

In addition to our above mentioned comrades, the Commissioner gave us the further pleasing intelligence that it is now to be Major and Mrs. White. We had scarcely expressed the pleasure the news gave us when we were informed that Commandant and Mrs. Allan were to be promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain, which news was also received with general rejoicing.

These comrades are all worthy, and we know will be the recipients of many expressions of good-will from their comrades. We will be glad to see them for their long and faithful service on our tour again. In a future issue we will be glad to see the photographs and particularly the photographs of the careers of the above mentioned comrades.

The Commissioner's Movements—As will be seen by his appointments in the War Cry, the Commissioner starts out on tour again. He will conduct ten day campaigns at various centers, and following closely after The General's meetings in Winnipeg. Frey that he may be divinely upheld and for glorious soul-saving scenes.

At Regina the Young People are looking forward to a season of instruction and blessing in these Conferences conducted by the Commissioner. He will be accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Brigadier McLean, and Major Sims.

"Seek to Save" Campaign—It is cheering to read the reports of soul-savings appearing from week to week in these pages. Vancouver has evidently had a stir-up, following the wonderful Congress at Winnipeg, conducted by The General. We note Envoy Nell is on the War-Path, and many others. Lord, send a revival from on high. The "Notorious Sinner" week, Dec. 13th to 17th. Visit their hearts and homes. Seek out those who are apparently hopeless. So live to save!

Mayor of Brandon

Impressions of Congress The General's meetings! What an inspiration! It was not my good fortune to be present at the Saturday night or Sunday morning meetings, but the great public reception Sunday afternoon and the wonderful Salvation meeting was a revelation to all. As a Salvation Army Bandman I was stirred by The General's messages. Surely the mantle of our glorious Founder has fallen on our present leaders. We need, I need, a fuller consecration. May we embrace our opportunities. God bless The General and our dear Army!

G. O. M., Brandon Corps.

If you will wrap green tomatoes in paper and put in the box and leave undisturbed for a few weeks, you will find them as good as if freshly gathered.

I have been trying some real old country recipes and have certainly found, so will pass them on to you.

The General in the United States

Chicago Closes with Great Ovation—Boston's Crowds Flock to the Majestic Theatre Unable to Gain Admittance—War Governor McCall Eulogizes Work of The Army and Introduces Our Leader with the Greatest Cordiality

The King and The Army

Honors Conferred at Buckingham Palace

His Majesty the King at a recent investiture at Buckingham Palace conferred two important honors on representatives of The Salvation Army.

The Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Higgins, was invested with the Commandership of the Order of the British Empire, which was a fitting recognition of the many services he organized in the interest of the nation during the war period and since. Mrs. Commissioner Higgins accompanied the Chief to the palace.

Of more pathetic interest was the visit of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Andrews, who went to receive from the hands of the King her husband's V.C. Lt.-Colonel Dr. Harry Andrews, O.B.E., a Medical Missionary Officer in India. With Mrs. Andrews was her son Reginald, who accompanied his mother into the Royal presence, and Colonel Unsworth, who went with them to the palace.

Young People's Notes

By MAJOR E. SIMS, T.V.P.S.

THE General's Winnipeg campaign is a new history, but the work done in the hearts and lives of the young folks will live and make a brighter and more useful future for many. Long live The General!

The meetings with the Young People were indeed great. It is not possible to measure all the good accomplished by the visible results, although they were good, but in a few years, in the Training School or perhaps on a Foreign Mission station, the outcome of some consecration made will be seen.

Children, children everywhere. Ye crowds of them! Even the blizzard could not deter those four hundred and fifty from seeing The General, and hearing him explain the way of Salvation. Over seventy of them knelt at the Mercy-Seat. It was a great sight!

The Commissioner has planned not only for a Corps Cadet Sunday, but an entire week so to speak in the interest of the Corps Cadets.

Some Corps Cadets get a little weary of their routine, and are late and in some instances not done. This is too bad. They are also called to the Corps Cadet house and have for her lessons but not received them. Have patience with the D.O., for he is a busy man.

Are you on your Sixth Course? If you are, you are a good one. You will take The Transfer Examination. Do it now, December is the proper time for your efforts, and on application the T.V.P.S. will forward the necessary papers.

The writer saw Sunday at Elmwood and was pleased with the attendance at the Company meeting, also with the devotion of Mrs. Booth and this assurance was a source of encouragement to her. The task she had set was not surprising when in the early hours of the morning she was seen in the street.

[By Wire]

The General continues his victorious progress in the United States. His way strewn with transformed lives and consecrations for service. The Chicago Officers' Councils concluded with an ovation, lasting several minutes, endorsing the Commander's assurance of unity and loyalty to the world-wide Salvation Army. Commissioner Peart pledged the Central Territory to translate into actual deeds The General's admonition and counsel.

Boston had a large muster of troops under the command of Commissioner Estill. The campaign opened with an intensely enthusiastic meeting. An early sealer smashed a chair at the Mercy-Seat. The people on Sunday waded through sleet and ankle-deep slush, overcrowding the Majestic Theatre twice, seating two thousand five hundred, while hundreds were unable to gain admittance.

Commander Evangeline Booth presented War Governor McCall of Massachusetts, who introduced The General with warm affection and cordiality, reminding those present that Boston was the first city in the world to name The Army's Founder a Freeman. This gathering was so representative of the best people of Boston. The General was indescribably and enthusiastically received.

At night the theatre was filled half an hour before the time announced to commence. The people were as wax in The General's hands. God gave him great liberty of speech. The procession of penitents reeled greatest triumph. The General was the first city in the world to name The Army's Founder a Freeman. This gathering was so representative of the best people of Boston. The General was indescribably and enthusiastically received.

Coming Up with the Sun!

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

MEETS WARRIORS OF THE FUTURE AT CLAPTON—A CHARACTER-
MAKING DAY—SIXTY-ONE CANDIDATES FOR LIFE-SERVICE
UNDER THE FLAG—145 SURRENDERS AT MERCY-SEAT

TO have a mutual enthusiasm is to hold the master-key to the hearts of others. So it was when Mrs. Booth faced the large and inspiring audience of Young People assembled for a day's session in the Temple at Clapton, in the heart of London.

She was an instantaneous entrance into the hearts of the young people, and to many hearts. Here was youth exultant because the future is bright, and the past—dark and gloomy—was behind them. Mrs. Booth showed that she was inspired by the same fact, but she also evoked a note of warning from the beginning. "One of the great lessons which needs to be learnt," she said, "is that the present is the most vital time! For the present is with us, and is ours, while the future will be largely determined by the action of today."

The idea of the present with a view to the future may be said to have been the dominant consideration of the day. The co-operation of speaker and hearer to make the most of the present was the main afforded a gratifying study throughout. "I am sure you are with me," exclaimed Mrs. Booth, and this assurance was a source of encouragement to her. The task she had set was not surprising when in the early hours of the morning she was seen in the street.

and consecration of this host of future warriors to the highest level possible of service. So it was when Mrs. Booth faced the large and inspiring audience of Young People assembled for a day's session in the Temple at Clapton, in the heart of London.

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Commissioner Booth-Tucker

It is with real satisfaction that we are able to say that the improvement in Commissioner Booth-Tucker's health is well maintained. Indeed, so wonderfully has God put His hand upon the Commissioner that his condition may be considered almost normal. Hallelujah!

The Commissioner is busy with the Editorship of "The Officer" Magazine and other literary work, and in addition is with Mrs. Booth-Tucker conducting meetings in various parts of the United Kingdom with gratifying results.

The General before leaving for America decided to appoint Commissioner Booth-Tucker an International Training Commissioner. It is anticipated that in the New Year, should his health continue to be such that the Commissioner will be undertaking some important missions in lands beyond the seas. May God give him blessing.

Some Hard Knocks

In a meeting held by The General in a London Corps, four years ago, sat an elderly man, the father of misery and despair. An outcast from society, he was generally recognized as one of the worst men in the neighborhood. His wife was converted, and, in response to her earnest pleadings, he had again promised to "turn over a new leaf." None of these resolutions had been kept. His wife, time, however, and his friends finally gave him up in hopelessness.

While The General was talking, the drunkard repeatedly made some such observations to his wife as: "He's talking direct at me!" "He must know my case!" "That's another knock for me!" He finally turned to his wife and said: "Mistah, Giv's better to try tiling the plecter; I'm going to try tiling the plecter!"

Although he was the first at the penitent-form, so difficult did the devil make the way appear that he was the last to "get through." His wife also became a Salvationist, and as she is now working in the Corps—C. S. F.

man fought his way through the press and picked a pathway through the sea of humanity. He might then and there yield to the voice within.

On each occasion that Mrs. Booth referred to The General she won a hearty round of applause. "belle," she said, "that when the record of his life is made up he will be known as the Young People's General!"

Mention must be made of the final meeting to the afternoon meeting. Lt.-Colonel Smith, who thirty years ago pioneered the Salvationist, and is now to be given the privilege of breaking new ground in East Africa, had spoken in such a manner as to afford the opportunity of appealing for Candidates, and the Candidate Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Milner, put the occasion to the best use. The Colonel's words contained an irresistible appeal. A great number of candidates stood to witness, and then new volunteers were called for. Standing thoughtfully they responded, until fifty were present, and these Commissioner Howard dedicated to God in prayer. In the evening there were eleven others registered. Besides, in the course of heart-searching conversation some of the men were given by any who took part, a total of 145 young men and women surrendered their all at the mercy-seat.

"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN—Nov. 27 to Dec. 4

Young People's and Bandsmen's Page

SINCE the birth of coherent thought in man, music has been associated with worship, but it was left to the Salvation Army to make it an aggressive factor in the warfare against sin. For the first time, that stirring foresight which marked his vision and decisions, saw in the marvelous way which music holds over the human heart an instrument which could be used to the glory of God, and he straightaway harnessed its power to the Salvation cause.

The corset of an East End (London) convert and the violins of a Salisbury carpenter's three sons were the first instruments in an orchestra which today counts its membership in tens of thousands and its audiences in nations. It was the need associated with open-air meetings which led to the adoption of Brass Bands, and from the three-annual exhibitions which they gave in a zealous desire to spread the knowledge of Jesus Christ, tortured the musical sensibilities of all who heard, he developed into a world-girdling orchestra—a body of soul-winning music makers who have won the respect of all classes of every race and in every clime.

Following upon the heels of the Brass Bands, which still provide the bulk of the instrumental music of the Army, came stringed orchestras and all manner of strange instruments. The tambourine was introduced, and is

Waiting to Welcome Me

In the prayer meeting sat a young woman to whom I felt specially called to speak. The devil, however, suggested that there were plenty of other people in the hall who could talk to her; I need not trouble. Besides, I was only there for the Sunday. I followed the light, however, and was able to point her to the saviour.

I had almost forgotten the incident when I received a letter from the friends of the young woman, thanking me for having been the means of her Salvation. Soon after I left home, the letter said, the young woman had died of consumption, but before passing away asked her friends to let me know that she was "saved to the end and would be waiting to welcome me at the Pearly Gates."

—F. F.

The saints will add if men will call: For the blue sky bends over all.

—Coleridge.

HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! As we stepped into The Army Hall a crowd of smiling children, with the smartness of any Scout or Guard Troop, rose to their feet and read it ring with three real Army Hallelujahs. So familiar was the salute that one of the children, it came from a crowd of English Juniors; but as we went on to the platform a place was needed to tell us. About eighty dark-skinned little children smiled up at us with their blue, round eyes, and their pretty in varied-colored robes.

It was our welcome Sunday in the Corps of Rangoon, Burma, and the first meeting of the day was with the Juniors. After giving us this warm greeting they quickly settled down in their various classes for the Company Order Lesson. What a sight it was to watch those Company Guardians, some of whom we learned had themselves just come up from the Juniors and others had re-

Our prayers are the shadows of mercy.—Bourgeois.

Solitude is the audience-chamber of God.—Lander.

Our World-Girdling Orchestra

UNITED BY THE BOND OF INTERNATIONALISM,
COMRADES IN EVERY CLIME AND THEIR VARIOUS
TONES TO THE MIGHTY HALLELUJAH CHORUS

today played by thousands of happy men, through their instruments, deathly rejoicing in the Salvation of God. Concertinas, ocarinas, flutes and whistles, harps, and harps in fact every instrument which could be carried to the people has been, and is still, used to the glory of God and the salvation of many souls. Young People's Bands enlist the boys of The Army as their members, and from the earliest days for places in our senior combinations, and at the same time making a

Time After Time

TWO boys stood close beside a number of workmen busily engaged in constructing a building. "That seems like a nice job," said one to the other, observing, as he watched a mechanical device with well-angled force, nail after nail into place. "Yes, it should like to be a carpenter, but I could never have the patience to hit the axe nail so many times," answered the other boy.

The workman paused, his hammer lifted midway, and smiled. "You would never do for a mechanic, then," he said, "since it is only repeated effort that brings good results."

"This is true along any line of work you may pursue. The art of accomplishing a task skillfully is not learned in a day, but often represents years of steadfast toil. This ought not to discourage us, however, but rather to increase our desire to succeed. A boy who, early in life, sets about his work, whatever it may be, in earnest, is likely to accomplish wonderful results. 'That son of yours is a born farmer,' said one man, approvingly, to another, as he noted the energetic manner in which the latter performed his task. "John always does his level best at everything," was the reply.

That in reality the secret of the whole matter—early, best, and sleeping at nothing short of it. Lately a man who had distinguished himself in war was being entertained in a home, where a bright-eyed lad sat at his feet, eagerly listening to the conversation.

"Well, my boy," said the gentleman, "of what are you thinking?" "Of what the answer, 'I mean to be a great soldier like you.' " "Oh," he said, as he laid here a hidden fear, "are you willing to do the best?"

Time after time are we to perform the duties assigned us. Our work may not be marked by human eyes, and it may seem of minor importance even to us; but if it is the throw the energy of heart, or will, and of mind, some of our work will be multiplied tenfold. As the Great Giver intended.

A Burmese Welcome Meeting

HOW THE JUNIORS OF RANGOON GREET THEIR NEW OFFICERS

What followed I feel I could never fittingly describe. The Sergeant-Major of the Corps in words of love and welcome, and as he spoke, from the ranks of the Juniors, a group of about fifty of the girls, two of whom were hung around our necks pretty garlands of flowers, and the others gave each of us a beautiful basket of flowers, and the eldest girl presented me with a bouquet. It was that "Thank you" to us for coming away from our home in England to try to teach them of the love of Jesus. Years of gratitude filled our eyes, and I was up and away something in the opposite corner of the hall there was another girl, and a company of

dicted that it would sing its way round the world. Today our comrades sang from Pambuco to Feking, Iceland to South Africa.

It is this spirit of internationalism which has built up the world-wide musical forces of The Army. While Bands in Great Britain make no small contribution to the musical assets of the country, they are duplicated in Overseas Dominions and in the countries.

The United States of America, Australia and New Zealand possess scores of Army Bands. In the countries of Europe instrumental combinations of no mean capabilities are in existence. Further than this, The Army has adapted its music to the local conditions and temperament of the people. In the villages of India Army Bands exist, tom-toms and pipes playing the story of God; Army songs are sung by the hill tribes of the Andes; and in the villages of the East Indies and the natives of the South Sea Islands sing tunes which long years of slavery have indelibly printed on the mind of the liberated slave he has known. The Swiss find a place in the universal Army orchestra; the mandolin of Italy, the guitar of Scandinavia, and the native harps of Java and their varied tones to the great Hallelujah Chorus which resounds throughout the world.

Intruding

The "Christian Endeavor World" told the following story of little Prince Olaf, Norway's Crown Prince, who is said to be a very self-willed young gentleman, with a lively perception of his own and his parents' rights.

One day recently he had a little playmate with him in one of the private salons in the palace of Christiansia. The visitor climbed into one of the arm-chairs. "Get out of there!" cried Olaf, "that's my father's place!" King Haakon hastened across the room to comfort the little visitor, who looked scared, and, in order to reassure him, picked him up and set him on his knee. At this, young Prince Olaf became still more enraged. With a stamp of his small foot, he exclaimed, "Get out of there! I tell you that is my mother's place!"

God's pleasure is at the end of our prayers.—Gardner.

eight or nine boys came trooping up to the platform. The two eldest of the time stepped up to us and hung round our necks with garlands of flowers. We could read expressions of love and appreciation of the Salvation Army. As we have had them on our street this afternoon I could not help thinking of the united group they have done, all of which will never be known down here. They help and cheer us on our own no church. They help and strengthen those who are regular churchgoers. We cannot remember to the right of the home shown in this group of rush and worry, and in the struggle of life and death.

May God bless the Salvation Army for their unselfish work, their help to others, their music on a Sunday afternoon, and their help in every way in trying to uplift and bless all they come in contact with. There is the world which shall stand in the last great day more noble than the world of today, and yet rich and loving the world for its pleasures and show, as this world is only a bridge-pass over, do not build there.

—PRESBYTERIAN.

Prayer flies where the eagle never flows.—Thomas Guthrie.

Prayer purifies; it is a self-purified sermon.—Richards.

Prayer flies where the eagle never flows.—Thomas Guthrie.



Eye Hospital Work in Java

(Continued from Page 8)

CHEERING OTHERS ON

Don't mind about the triumphs, Don't you worry after that. Don't you grieve about succeeding. Let the future guard your name. All the best in life's simplest. Love will lead when wealth is gone; Just to glad that you are living, And keep cheering someone on.

Let your neighbors have the blossoms, Let your comrades wear the crown; Never mind the little setbacks, Nor the blows that knock you down. You'll be there when they're forgotten, If you just follow your troubles, And keep cheering someone on.

There's a lot of sorrow round you, Lots of loneliness and tears, Lots of heartaches and of worry, Through the shadows of the years. And the world needs more than triumphs, More than all the swords we've drawn— It is hungering for the fellow Who keeps cheering someone on.

Thanksgiving is a good thing— Thanksgiving is a better.

Do not mistake goodness for goodness. The Apostles say we may be in heaven through manifold temptations, but we have no excuse for being in darkness.

How many times have we lived to look back on past troubles as children in the daytime look back upon the objects that the darkness of the night clothes with terror. E. M. T.

A Fearless Preacher

A clergyman having preached a stirring sermon denouncing the degradation of the Sabbath which prevailed in his parish, and especially among the more wealthy inhabitants, the servant of a nobleman, who was one of those, came to him and said: "Sir, you have offended my lord today. The clergyman replied: 'I should not have offended your lord, except he had been conscious to himself that he had first offended my Lord; and if your lord will offend my Lord, let him be offended.' Never return from reproving evil for fear of offending the sinner."

Called from the Press

Editor Free Press Evening Bulletin.—Kindly permit me a little space for word of appreciation of the Salvation Army. As we have had them on our street this afternoon I could not help thinking of the united group they have done, all of which will never be known down here. They help and cheer us on our own no church. They help and strengthen those who are regular churchgoers. We cannot remember to the right of the home shown in this group of rush and worry, and in the struggle of life and death.

May God bless the Salvation Army for their unselfish work, their help to others, their music on a Sunday afternoon, and their help in every way in trying to uplift and bless all they come in contact with. There is the world which shall stand in the last great day more noble than the world of today, and yet rich and loving the world for its pleasures and show, as this world is only a bridge-pass over, do not build there.

—PRESBYTERIAN.

Prayer purifies; it is a self-purified sermon.—Richards.

Prayer flies where the eagle never flows.—Thomas Guthrie.

hospital some of the richest in the world, some officials holding the most important positions, made by one of the patients to the effect that if there were any boys at all, some of the poorest, the very outcasts, Dr. Wille would do his best to accomplish some who came in their motor-cars, others who had trudged many miles in the heat and dust; and as one who has been privileged to help in this work for several years, I would like to bear witness to the fact that the poorest and most dejected and the most ignorant share to just the same much reason to be thankful.

Patients Converted Truly God's blessing has in a wonderful way rested upon the work done at the Eye Hospital, and judged from a physical standpoint alone, there is much reason to be thankful. But above all this is the joy and satisfaction of knowing that many through the influence of the help and teaching received have been brought to the true light. Some who, alas, could not retain in recovered physical health is a Salvation Army Missionary Doctor, a messenger bearing the good tidings of the Gospel, and just as this was brought to the place where they had found light to their souls, we also know of patients who have been definitely converted, and remained true to their convictions, and on returning to their own villages became in turn bearers of the good news of Salvation to their friends and relatives. —Adjutant A. Beckley.

A Boy's Partner

SOMEONE told a story of a boy when some older boys were trying to compel to join them in a mean act. "I can't do it," he said.

"What's the reason you can't?" You will have to, I tell you. We are going to make you do it whether you want or not. We tell you all against you, and how are you going to help yourself?" The boy looked at the others for a moment, and then said, "I can't do it. It's wrong. It's mean, and I won't do it. I am as much alone as you think I am, either. There are two of us, and the other has always been more than a match for all that have come against him."

"Two of you?" sneered the other boy. "And where's your partner, I'd like to know?" "Why doesn't he show up?" Much help you'll get when you're smashed up before he comes." "No, I shall not," answered the other boy quietly. "For he is here now. It is just as I told you; there are two of us, and the other is God."

The leader of the rough boys was startled. He looked for a moment into the determined face of the little fellow before him, and then, casting a sleepless glance at his companions around him, he said: "Come on, fellows; let him alone. There is no use arguing with such a chap as that." And away they went.

Do You Pray?

I wonder if you are a praying boy or girl, and if so, whether you let your companions know it? "Father, today is the day I go up for my 'qualifying,'" said one of our Juniors. "I know, Jack—I remembered it."

"Have you prayed about it, my boy?" "Yes, father," said Jack, frankly. "Yesterday," he added, "Dick Coffey, one of my mates, said: 'You must pray for my 'qualifying,' and I'll pray for you.'"

"I know, Jack—I remembered it. I have prayed about it, my boy?" "Yes, father," said Jack, frankly. "Yesterday," he added, "Dick Coffey, one of my mates, said: 'You must pray for my 'qualifying,' and I'll pray for you.'"

If he prayed who was without sin, how much more it becometh a sinner to pray!—St. Cyprian.

And, behold, they brought to Him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed; and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy: Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.—Matt. ix. 2.

—PRESBYTERIAN.

Territorial Newslets

Major Sims reports excellent work during his visit to Winnipeg, Vill. The Young People's work is of a very promising condition.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips and Major White, with their energetic wives, paid a visit to Norwood Corps, on Sandhurst, and were much gratified by the spirit of the Soldiers and the Cadets. Deep conviction was manifested. Two convicts left the meeting much wrought upon by the Holy Spirit. Norwood has done well. It is under the leadership of Captain Charles Sowton, of the Training College Staff.

At the request of the officials of the church, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor conducted the evening service at the West Kilborne Methodist Church. Captain R. Currie, of the Field Department, assisted in the service, which was evidently enjoyed by all present.

This Officers' fortnightly prayer meeting was conducted by Brigadier Taylor, and proved to be a season of much blessing. These gatherings are times of great strength and help to all.

Adjutant Oake and Lieutenant Fuglesang conducted a service in the hall at Morris Park, Man., on Sunday last. The building was crowded, and the singing of the Lieutenant was very much appreciated.

The Town Hall, Stenowell, was crowded on the visit of Brigadier Oake. Adjutant Oake reports a very enthusiastic and interesting service. A number of leading citizens took part in the same.

The Sons of Sorrow

Cloudless lives are not the most beautiful. A life with clouds of struggle and sorrow, all lighted up with the rays from the Sun of Righteousness, far exceeds in beauty any sunset over a well. The spray thrown up by the rushing torrent of Niagara greatly adds to the beauty of the Falls, because the sun paints rainbows upon it. And so lives with Niagara torrents of struggle are the more beautiful for the clouds raised by such struggle, if they are flooded with light from heaven. There is one place where clouds are never seen, and that is the desert of Sahara. Desolation and death are twin monarchs there. The lives which have been richest in good works have been, like the life of the Man of Sorrows, full of clouds, and a bow of promise on every cloud.

Conversion of Young American

(Continued from Page 4)

convention. An American woman who was among the crowd afterwards told Commandant Gill that she had herself decided for Christ only two days before, and was greatly strengthened in her faith by what the new convert had said.

Within a few days the young fellow returned to the United States as a member of a party under the leadership of a Salvation Army Officer. He declared his intention of being his stand as a Salvationist in his native city. Preceding him was a letter to the Officer of the Corps assuring his coming and requesting that he should be met on arrival.

This is the long arm of our glorious Salvation Army outstretched to help and save!

He who prays without confidence cannot hope that his prayers will be granted.—Fauson.

The Lord's Prayer contains the sum total of religion and morals.—Wellington.

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, husband and wife, as far as possible, until they are found. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 171-516, Guelph, Ont. Write: Winnipeg, Manitoba, mailing "Search" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expense. In case of reproduction of photographs, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

1912-MILLER or SHAW, JOHN. Three months ago was supposed to be harvesting near White Lake. Age 35 or 40 years, 5 ft. 11 in. in height, black hair, blue eyes. Scotch.

1912-BURMAN, FRANK. Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair to medium complexion. Mark at left eye. Canadian. Missing since Christmas, 1918.

1912-KORVENPAA, RABERT. FENICIA. Age 35 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, grey eyes, good complexion. Was a Finnish. Wanted for settlement of father.

1912-EMMETT, CHARLES WILLIAM. Age 40 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., reddish hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. English. Missing twenty years. Believed to be farming in the West.

1912-ERICKSON, OLAF, alias CHARLES. Missing. Mother Swedish. Father tall, stout, grey hair, brown eyes. Swedish. Last heard of in 1912, when he was working for the C.P.R. in Cranbrook, B.C.

1912-THOMPSON, MORRIS. Last heard of about eight months ago at Lake, near Vancouver. Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Newfoundlander.

1912-KING, ISABELLA. May be married. Last heard of Vancouver. Age 31 years, dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Newfoundlander.

Salvation Songs

Two—Numbers on the inside, 280; Song Book, 284.

When we gather at last over Jordan,
And the ransomed in glory we see,
As the numberless sands on the sea-shore,
What a wonderful sight it will be!

Numbers on the inside on the above!
Oh, what a sight 'twill be when the Army we shall see,
As numberless as the sands on the sea-shore,
What a wonderful sight it will be!

When we see all the saved of the ages,
Who from sorrow and trials are free,
Meeting there with a Heavenly greeting—
What a wonderful sight it will be!

When we stand by the beautiful river,
Nearer the shade of the living tree,
Gazing over the fair land of promise,
What a wonderful sight it will be!

Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Thou wilt bathe in the full ocean mine—
All His fulness we shall then for ever prove.

Let no one more contend, nor blame
Each other—Blame'd enough elsewhere—
In offices of love, how we may lighten
Each other's burden, in our hour of need.

With noiseless steps Good goes his way,
The earth shakes under Evil's tread;
We hear the uprear, and 'tis said,
The world grows wicked-er each day.

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

Regina, Sat., Dec. 4—Musical, and Testimony.
Regina, Sun., Dec. 5—Theatrical.
Lecture on South Africa.
Regina, Mon., Dec. 6—Cyclists.
Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.
Yorkton, Tues., Dec. 7—Welcome meeting.

Melville, Wed., Dec. 8—Welcome meeting.
Weyburn, Thurs., Dec. 9—Welcome meeting.

Saskatoon, Fri., Dec. 10—United Holiness meeting.

Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12—Y.P. Councils.

Saskatoon, Mon., Dec. 13—Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.

Brigadier McLennan, Social Secretary, and Major Sims, I.Y.P., will accompany and assist the Commissioner throughout his Saskatchewan campaign.

The Chief Secretary

Winnipeg VIII.—Dec. 5.
Major Ernest Edm.—Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12 (I.Y.P. Day).

Major Goodwin—Lethbridge, Dec. 2-11—Return Campaign.

Let never day nor night unthoughtful tread;
But still remember what the Lord hath done.
—Shakespeare.

"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN Corps-Cadet Week—Nov. 27 to Dec. 4

Rescued from Death

"A poor little mite in my congregation was taken with some form of fatal disease, and death seemed to be conchocing upon her little life," said Dr. Jewett. "One day, however, a great New York doctor expressed the opinion that there was nothing for it but that someone else's blood should be poured into the veins of the child; and one fine, healthy young fellow offered his blood that he might give life to this poor little girl. Can a young fellow give his blood to a little child and my Saviour be unable to give His life to me? If I receive Him Who is the resurrection and the life, I am raised from the only death I need fear."

CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES

A UNITED GATHERING

IN THE CITADEL

Rupert Street

Conducted by

THE COMMISSIONER

Supported by

Mrs. Eadie, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris; Territorial and Divisional Staff and Cadets

This service commences at 10.30 a.m.

All City Corps will unite

Marriage of Adjutant Carter and Captain Ramsdale

(Continued from Page 4)

behalf of Mrs. Phillips and the then Training School Staff he extended good wishes to both bride and groom. Mrs. Eadie, in speaking on behalf of the parents of the bride, told of her first meeting with Brother and Sister Ramsdale in Peterboro, England, where in the face of great opposition and many difficulties, they loyalty stood by the Flag and helped to make that Corps what it is today. "We think of them tonight," said Mrs. Eadie. "God is rewarding them as we feel when we look at their two daughters and their son, Officers in The Salvation Army and working for Him. May God bless them."

Messages of congratulation were read by the Chief Secretary from the parents of the bride, Adjutant Hamilton of London, Ont.; the Editorial Staff of the War Cry, Toronto; Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson, Edmonton; Commandant Cummings, of Vancouver; Staff-Captain and Mrs. Haskins of Brandon; Adjutant and Mrs. Best of Hamilton, Ont.; and Ensign and Mrs. McLaughlin of Dauphin, Man. The Chief Secretary also made mention of his own acquaintance with both the Adjutant and his wife, the latter of whom acted up to the time of her marriage, as his private secretary.

And said, Verily I say unto you, Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.—Matt. xviii, 3.

The bridegroom then being called upon to speak, gave thanks to God for his salvation, brought about through the instrumentality of his brother, Adjutant William Carter, then present. He also expressed his gratitude to God for the wife He had given him, for her inspiration and help in the past, and his desire that together they should only be better able to carry on God's work in the future. He thanked all for their expressions of love and congratulation.

Mrs. Carter, who was greeted with great warmth, gave expression to her feelings in very simple, yet earnest and affectionate words. She too felt that her marriage would only give impetus to the work in which they were both engaged. The Salvation Army, she said, do feel grateful for all your good wishes, and by God's grace and in His strength we are going forth to prove ourselves good soldiers of Jesus Christ.

This happy and joyous meeting ended by the whole congregation joining in singing that grand old consecration hymn, "Were the whole realm of nature mine," and with our Leader, once again consecrating themselves, body and spirit, to the One who so freely gave Himself for them.

Feeling After God

A little heathen boy, who had just learned the alphabet, was one Sunday morning seen out on the hillside, with his hands clasped together and his eyes closed. He was repeating the letters of the alphabet over and over. The missionary drew near and asked him what it meant. He replied: "I was praying." "But why?" replied the missionary, "did you repeat the letters of the alphabet?" "Well," he said, "I felt I must pray, and as I know no prayer, I just said the letters of the alphabet, knowing that the great God would put them into words for me."

WATCH NIGHT SERVICES

THE CITADEL

Rupert Street

THE COMMISSIONER, supported by Mrs. Eadie, the Divisional Commander and a number of leading Staff Officers and Cadets. Watch-Winings Corps will unite.

WINNIPEG VIII. The Chief Secretary, assisted by Mrs. Morris, Major and Mrs. White, and a number of Officers and Cadets. Winnipeg III. and Western Corps will unite.

ST. JAMES CORPS. Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Mrs. Taylor and Ensign and Mrs. Cox.

BRANDON CORPS. Major Sims. These services will commence at 10.30 p.m.

BACKSLIDER'S WEEK—"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

O. GRAMWELL BOOTH—GENERAL. WILLIAM BOOTH—FOUNDER. WILLIAM EADIE—COMMISSIONER.

No. 32

WINNIPEG, DECEMBER 11, 1920

Price 5 cents



"Backslider, Return! Come and Help us Save the World"

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise."—Psalms 51: 17
"I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely."—Hosea 14: 4